

# THE SHREDDER

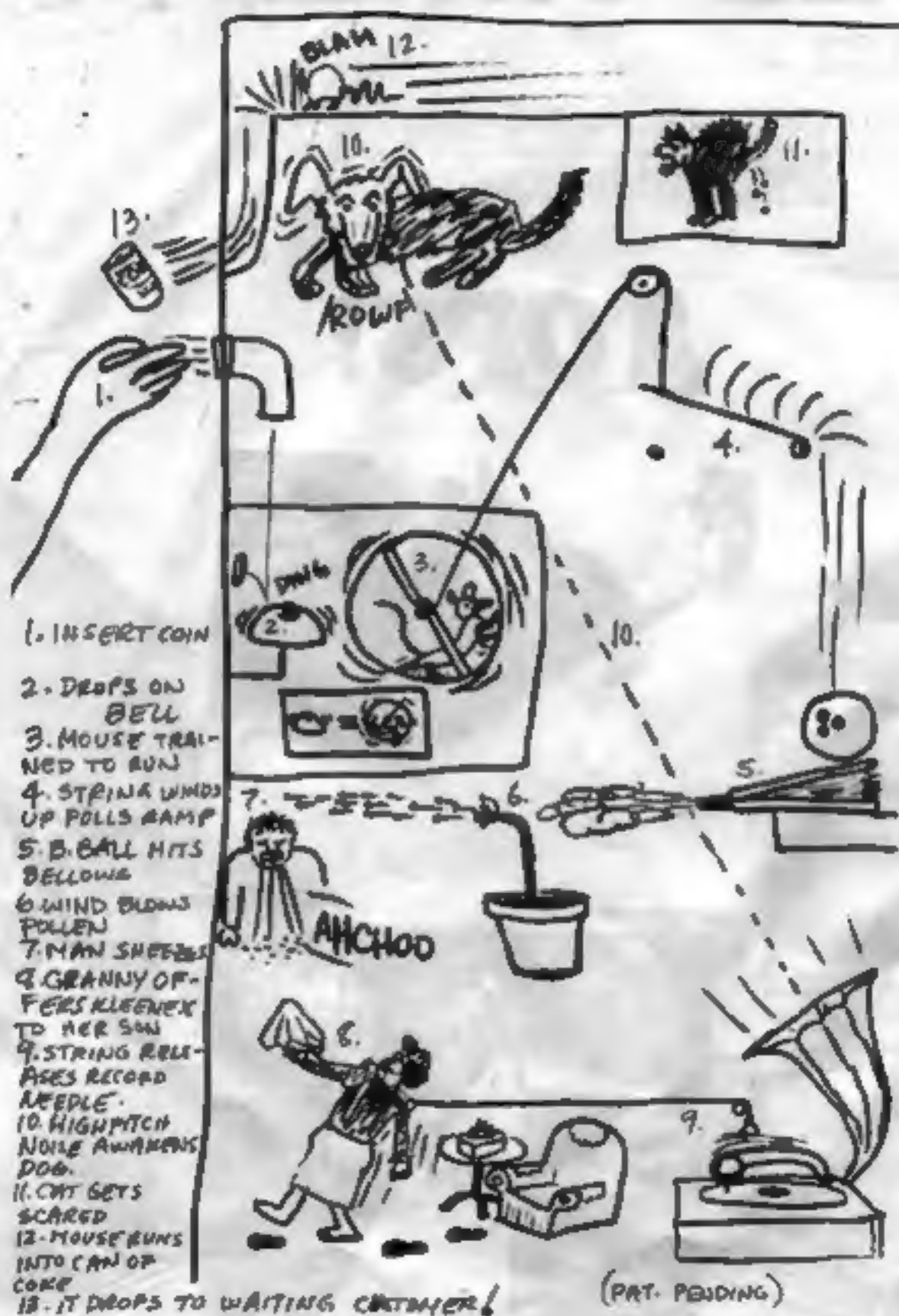
ISSUE FIVE  
KNOWVIDBUR "82"

INSIDE: TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE  
ROSKOPF WYNDOR CLASSIC  
T-DAY CONTEST IN HUNTINGTON  
UP-COMING EVENTS AND MUCH MORE

## TOPS!



# Have You ever wondered.....



## THE MONTHLY SHREDDER

THIS WILL BE THE LAST ISSUE BEFORE CHRISTMAS SO HAVE A GOOD ONE.  
THERE WILL BE A ONE ISSUE DELAY ON THE JENNY SYMPOSIUM AND MY  
NEW COLUMN.

### THE SHREDDER STAFF

BOSS-THE RIDGE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
TIM CLINE-CONTRIBUTING WRITER AND SUPER STAFFER  
JOHN WITTPENN-CONTRIBUTING WRITER  
RICK FIELD- HELP!

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GARRY S. DAVIS  
CRAIG RAMSAY

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CHRIS CAINES, GARY ANDERSON, LT. JASON CALDWELL,  
RAD RAT, KEITH SPADIPINO, JOE BOWERS, BRIAN &  
DANNY, TERRY FEN AND THE BOYZ...LYNSY KUHN

SPECIAL STAFF-THE CORPS OF ENGINEERS  
TODD, CHRIS AND RHETT.---YOU BOYZ JAM.

#### OFFICIAL SPONSORS OF THE SHREDDER

TRACKER TRUCKS  
GREMIG SKATES  
POWELL-PERALTA  
SEAFLEX PROD.

#### UPCOMING EVENTS

THE WHITTIER TURKEY SHOOT  
PRO-AM AT UPLAND AND WHITTIER  
ALSO ONE OF THE SUMMIT RAMP.  
SKI BOARD CONTEST TENTATIVELY SCHEDULED  
FOR LATE JANUARY.

#### NEW READERS

ANDY GAGE, DON MORRIS,  
LORI MOCK, TOM NEVIGLE, JEFF  
MOSE, JOE DUONG, ROB BEATTY,  
RUSS SHORE, TIM DAVIS, STEPHEN MOATZ, TOM SIMS, CHRIS STAGG, BOB SCOE,  
BILL AND C.J. \_\_\_\_\_ INDICATES FUTURE STAFF MEMBERS.

EVERYONE SHOULD SUBSCRIBE TO THE SCOTISH MAG RIGHT AWAY-DON'T MISS OUT!!!

THE TWO THEORY CONTINUES-DID YOU KNOW THAT THE REASON THE SPACE SHUTTLE  
HAD TO ABORT THE SPACE WALK WAS BECAUSE 2--TWO MILLION DOLLAR SPACE SUITS  
HAD TWO PROBLEMS WRONG WITH THEM. AND WHAT RUNWAY DO YOU THINK THEY HAD  
TO LAND ON----IT WAS RUNWAY22. It was just too much for the ridge to  
handle.

finally, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK MY MOMA FOR RUNNING OFF MOST OF THE  
SHREDDERS OFF AT THE LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL.

ODD SAYINGS TO FILL OUT THE REST OF THE PAGE-HOPEFULLY...

"THE RED LIGHT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN" MARTY B.

"I GUESS CAUSE HE LOOKS LIKE A POLAR BEAR" DAN PETERSON

"I'M GONNA MAKE STRAIGHT A's AND PARTY EVERY NIGHT" ANN JARVIS

"SURE ANN" WITTY

DID COREY REALLY TRY TO SELL A "STOP SKATE HARRASMENT" T-SHIRT TO A  
LOCAL SAN JOSE COP?

DO RIDGE AND GSD NOW MODEL FOR TRACKER?

WELL, I DID IT.....

THE MONTHLY SHREDDER

1626 13th AVE HUNTINGTON N.A.V 25701 (#)S  
PHONE (204)522-4860 OR IF THAT NUMBER GETS CUT OFF CALL 529-4692

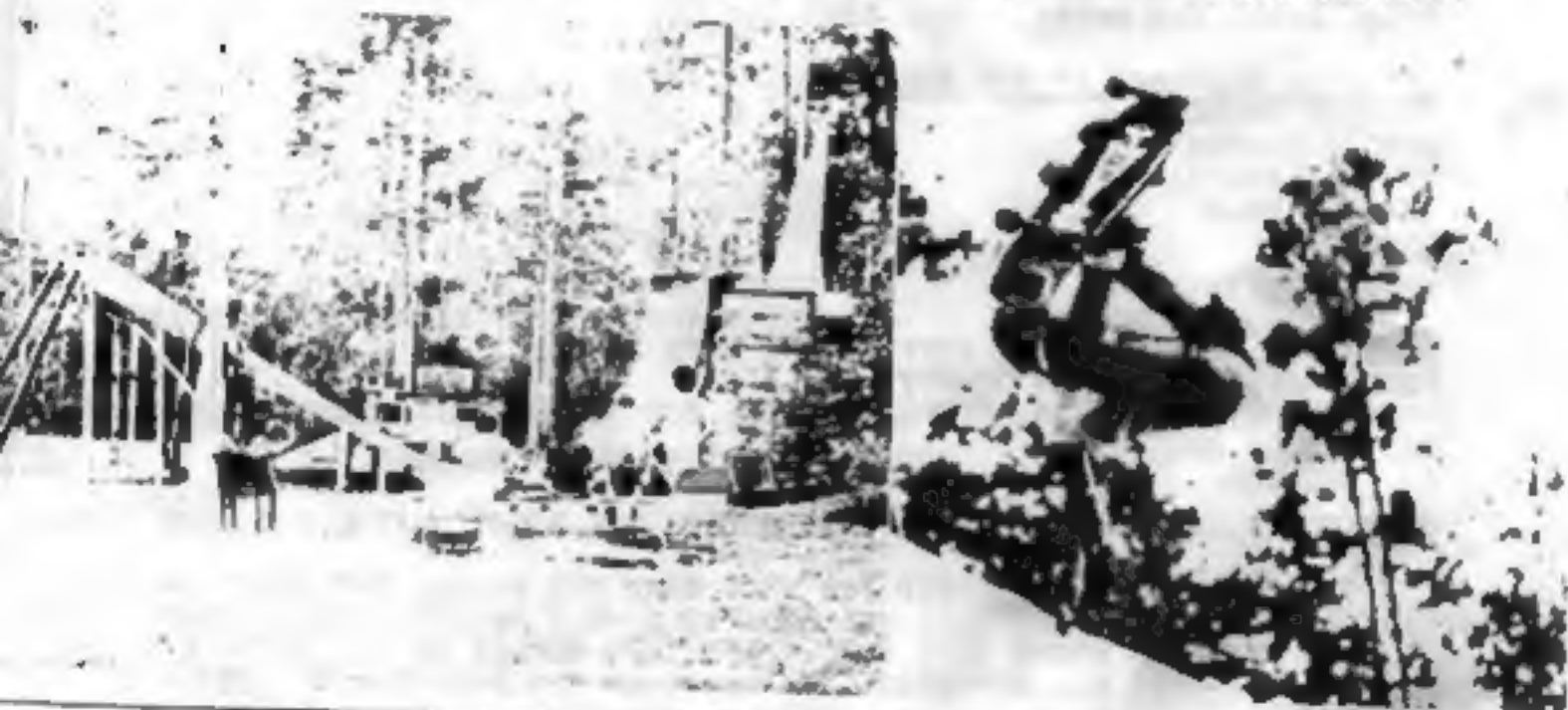
# A NOTE TO THE EDITOR

THANKS FOR YOUR RAG. IT'S ALRIGHT TO SEE PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF PROMOTING THE SPORT. I HAVE SENT FOR OTHERS LIKE YOURS AND WHEN THE SKATERS HERE ON THE GULF COAST SEE YOUR PAPER, THEY WILL BE SENDING FOR IT ALSO. WE RIDE EVERYDAY IF THE WEATHER LETS US. I RIDE A JAMER MOUNT. MODEL, INDY 169'S, AND GYRO'S. I HAVE BUILT OVER TEN VERT, RANTS AND HAVE BEEN SKATING FOR SIX YEARS STRONG. I HAVE A TWELVE FT. NINE FIVE HOOK RAMP WITH A TWELVE FT. WIDE DECK. THERE IS A MALPIPE IN OUR AREA. I AM IN THE PROCESS OF BUILDING A SIXTEEN FT. WIDE PIPE. I HAVE TRAVELLED AND SKATED ALOT OF PARKS AND RAMPS IN THE NEAR-BY STATES. I HAVE MADE OUT-OF-STATE TRIPS AND LIKE SKATING DIFFERENT TERRAIN. MAYBE IN THE FUTURE, WE CAN GET TOGETHER AND HAVE A SESSION. I'M SENDING A PIC OF MY RAMP AND HOPE YOU CAN USE THIS IN YOUR RAG.

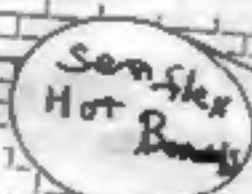
P.S. WRITE BACK AND LET ME IF ON SOME LOCAL RIPPAGE.

KEEP RIPPING  
DON MORRIS

(ED,----DON, AS OF NOW, YOU ARE FULLY RECOGNIZED ALL OVER THE PLAGG)  
THIS IS WHAT I WANT. SEND THOSE STORIES ON 'WHAT IS GOING ON' IN YOUR AREA. SO.....



GET ON THE STICK



SEAFLEX  
P.O. Box 118  
Downtown, California  
94924



## THE ROSKOPP WINTER CLASSIC PART TWO

IT WAS A FINE AUTUMN DAY ON THE 23RD OF OCTOBER. A RAMP IN OHIO WAS TO BE THE SEEN OF SOME GRUELING SKATING. I ARRIVED ALONG WITH A FRIEND AT THE RAMP AROUND 11A.M. IT WAS FREEZING OUTSIDE BUT THAT DID NOT STOP THE HEATED SESSION GOING ON. SKATERS FROM TENNESSEE, W.VA, WISCONSIN, INDIANA, MICHIGAN, AND KENTUCKY SHOWED NOT TO MENTION ALL THE LOCALS OF OHIO. I HAD NOT SEEN SOME OF THEM SINCE APPLE. THE CONTEST WOULD HAVE EVEN BEEN MORE SUCCESSFUL HAD ABOUT 6 skaters from COLUMBUS NOT HAD A APPOINTMENT. IT WAS WAS GOOD TO SEE KEN MOLLIKA, SHAWN PATRICK, BUSH, WAYNE LYONS AND OTHERS AGAIN SINCE I HAD NOT SEEN THEM SINCE JUNE. WELL, ON WITH THE CONTEST.

IT GOT UNDER WAY IN THE EARLY AFTERNOON. THE UNSPONSORED AMS WENT FIRST. MAKING THE CUT TO EIGHT WERE, JIMINEZ, PRIBBLE, DONOHUE, PARROT, SQUID, HILL, KENDALL, AND HUEGESON. AS THE DAY WENT ON AND ON AND OF COURSE ON, IT GOT COLDER AND COLDER. EVERYONE WAS SKATING HARD AND THERE DID NOT APPEAR TO BE ANY LETTING UP. MARTY WAS RIPPING SO HEAVY, THAT HE DID NOT HAVE TO SKATE VERY MUCH UNTIL THE FINALS. JEFF KENDALL, WHO RECENTLY TOOK FIRST AT THE RIDGE INVATATIONAL, WAS PULLING HIS AIRS HIGHER AND HIGHER WITH EACH SUCCESSFUL RUN. LYLE DONOHUE SKATED PRETTY COLD AT FIRST, BUT TURNED THE HEAT ON ENOUGH TO PLACE THIRD. BRITT PARROT SKATED REAL WELL AND CONSISTENT ALONG WITH MIKE HILL WHO INCIDENTALLY NEVER FALLS IN COMPETITION. KEVIN SQUID WAS BIG ENOUGH TO PULL IN A RESPECTABLE 7TH ALONG WITH THE MR. YUK AWARD FOR THE RADDEST TRICK OF THE DAY. I CAN RECALL ON ONE OF HIS RUNS, HE FELL AND SOMEONE YELLED OUT LOUD, "CONVULSE." KEVIN WENT INTO THE MOST MASSIVE CONIPTION PIT THAT I HAD EVER WITNESSED. THAT GUY IS JUST TOO MUCH. HEY SQUID, DO YOU STILL REMEMBER THOSE FEET ON MY WALL.HAHA. AND FINALLY THER IS PAUL(grandpa) HUEGESON WHO RIPPED SO INTENSLY THAT I FORGOT TO GET PIX OF HIM. HE TOOK FOURTH PLACE WITH SUCH MOVES AND LOOONGGG NOSE PICKING LAP-OVER GRINDERS AND LAYBACK AIRS, LAYBACK AIRS TO BLUNTS AND MUCH MORE. ON ONE OF HIS PATENTED 5-6SECOND STALLED LAYBACK AIRS, HE LEANED OVER THE DECK A LITTLE TOO MUCH CAUSING A CHAIN REACTION. IT WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I WAS ON MY KNEES, PAUL KNOCKS ROB OVER MY BACK, I ROLL JUST ENOUGH TO SEND ROB INTO THREE MORE PEOPLE. THEY TELL TWO FRIENDS, AND THEY TELL TWO FRIENDS AND SO ON AND SO ON. IN ABOUT 10SEC., THERE WAS A MASSIVE PILE ON HAPPENING ON THE HUGE DECK. AFTER ALL THE FUN LANE FAVORITE-MARTY JIMINEZ WHO INCIDENTALLY WON THE FIRST CHERRY LANE RAMP CONTEST. THESE BOYS WERE 1and 0. NOT FOR LONG.

JEFF WAS RIPPING SO HARD THAT MARTY FELT THE PRESSURE BUILDING. SINCE JEFF HAD BEEN BEATEN ONCE, HE HAD TO PULL OUT ALL STOPS TO PULL THE UPSET. THE FIRST RUN WENT ON JEFF'S SIDE OF THE BOARD. MARTY WAS JAIMIN ON THE SECOND RUN BUT NOT ENOUGH TO BEAT JEFF. JEFF HAD WORKED THROUGHOUT A LONG DAY WINNING THROUGH THE LOSERS BRACKET. JUST AS EVERYONE THOUGHT JEFF HAD WON IT, MARTY INFORMS ROB THAT HE HAS ONLY HAD ONE COMPLETE LOSS. THE BOYS PREPARE TO DO BATTLE. ALL MARTY HAS TO DO IS BEAT KENDALL ONCE. JEFF MAKES EVERY TRICK COUNT TO BEAT MARTY IN THE FIRST ROUND. I THEN SAW A DETERMINED FACED MARTY JIKINEZ DROP IN AND TURN IN THE BEST ROUTINE OF THE DAY TO BEAT JEFF. CHALK ANOTHER ONE UP FOR THE C.L. LOCAL. JEFF HAD THE PRESSURE ON AND YOU KNOW IT MARTY.HAHANA.

IT SEEMS THAT I MISSED THE SPONSORED DIVISION DO BATTLE DO TO A  
McNUGGETS CRAVING. THIS McDONALDS DID NOT HAVE THEM. I GUESS HUNT.  
IS A TEST PLACE OR SOMETHING. WE HAVE ALL OF THE STUFF OUT NOW. MAYBE  
CTC THEY HAVE McRIBS, McNUGGETS, McCHICKEN HERE BECAUSE WE HAVE SUCH A  
LARGE McNEGRO POPULATION EATING ALL OF IT.

MARTY JIMINEZ DOING A REVERSE MIDAIR TRANSFER  
OF THE HANDS-FRONT SIDE AIR. THERE HAS TO BE  
ANOTHER NAME FOR IT.



JEFF KENDALL DURING A TOUGH COMPETITIVE DAY---MUTE AIR



HERE WE HAVE SOME PIX OF THE DAYS ACTIVITIES  
AT THE WINTER CLASSIC.

PIX ARE IN ORDER OF NAMES. - MARTY BEAUDOIN, LYLE DONOHUE, RAY UNDERHILL,  
BILL DANFORTH.





Ray Underhill  
Sweeping in front  
of two of Squid's  
tentacles



Brett Martin  
Fakie Foot Plant  
Flail



Rob Roskopp  
Hand plant  
stall

## PLACINGS

### UNSPONSORED

1. Mr. MARTY JIMINEZ
2. Mr. JEFF KENDALL
3. Mr. LYLE DONOHUE
4. Mr. PAUL HUEGESSON
5. Mr. mike HILL
6. Mr. bob PRIBBLE
7. Mr. YUK, KEVIN DICKMAN
8. Mr. britt PARROT
9. Mr. chip JONES
10. Mr. will BEADOIN
11. THE RIDGE.....

### SPONSORED

1. ROB ROSKOPP (MADRID)
2. BRETT MARTIN (WALKER)
3. BILL DANFORTH (MADRID)
4. RAY UNDERHILL (SHMITT)
5. KARTY BEAUDOIN (SIMS AND TRACKER).

THE CONTEST RIPPED.

## **ERLANGER CYCLERY**

3706 Dixie Highway  
Erlanger, KY 41018  
Phone: 727-BIKE





## TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE IN CALIFORNIA

### PART ONE

#### DAY ONE:

WELL, HOW SHALL I START. IT HAD TAKEN TWO HOURS TO GET TO THE AIRPORT IN LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY WHERE I HAD COME TO GET A CHEAPER RATE. MY MOM AND SISTER LEFT ME ABOUT TWO HOURS BEFORE MY FLIGHT WAS TO TAKE OFF. WHILE IN THE WAITING AREA, I RAN INTO A YOUNG SKATER THAT WAS GOING ALL THE WAY TO L.A. ON THE SAME FLIGHTS AS I. WE TALKED FOR A BIT AND SOON I TURNED HIM ON TO THE SHREDDER. I JUST SO HAPPENED TO HAVE A FEW ON HAND. HE WAS TOTALLY STOKED ABOUT MY PLANS OF TOURING CAL. A BUNTER THOUGH, HE HAD TO SIT WITH HIS MOM ON ALL THE FLIGHTS SO YOU BELIEVE HE SCAMLED ON DIFFERENT WAYS TO MEET BETWEEN THE LAYOVERS AND SUCH. ALL OF THIS STUFF COMBINED TO MAKE MY FIRST FLIGHT FAST AND FUN. THIS WAS ALSO MY FIRST TEMPORARY TRIP AWAY FROM HOME ALL ALONE. SOOOO WHAT, I KNOW I AM GOING TO HAVE A BALL.

I ARRIVED IN L.A. AT 8:45P.M. IT WAS A MASSIVE AIRPORT, BUT I FOUND MY STUFF WITH NO TROUBLE. AFTER EXITING THE AIRPORT, MY LIMO FROM THE HOTEL PICKED ME UP ON THE CURB. WHILE MAKING THE RUN BACK TO MY HOTEL, I WAS THINKING OF MAKING ONE OF MY DREAMS COME TRUE; I WAS FINALLY IN CAL. THE OTHER DREAM HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH LAURA SALDWIN SPENCER. MY FIRST NIGHT WAS NOTHING REALLY SPECIAL.



MY DAVE WAS  
CATCHING SOME  
HIGH AIR.....

#### DAY TWO:

IT IS WEDSDAY. AFTER GETTING DRESSED, WATCHING A FEW RE-RUNS, I DECIDED TO HIT DOWNTOWN L.A. JUST TO SEE WHAT IT WAS LIKE. I ARRIVED 30 MIN. LATER IN THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN. I HAD NEVER SEEN PAIN TREES AND THE MASSIVE STRUCTURES BEFORE SO I WAS STUNNED. THERE WAS ALSO A LACK OF SMOG THAT DAY SO MY LUNGS WERE HAPPY. I SNAPPED A FEW PIX OF THE TALL BUILDINGS FOR THE FOLKS BACK HOME. I WAS LIKE TARZAN IN THE BIG CITY. I GOT HUNGRY SO I QUICKLY ADAPTED TO THE TACO AND BURRITO STANDS ALL OVER THE PLACE. IT WAS NOT ENOUGH SO I HAD MY FAVORITE, McNUGGETS.

WELL, I HAD BEEN IN L.A. FOR 3 HOURS NOW AND I WAS GETTING BORED. THERE WERE LOTS OF SKATERS TRANSPORTING THEMSELVES AROUND BUT NONE THAT SEEMED LIKE THRASHERS. I WALKED A LITTLE MORE UNTIL A GLASS HOTEL CAUGHT MY EYE. IT WAS THE FAMOUS BONEVENTURE HOTEL WITH 35 SOLID GLASS STORIES AND GLASS ELEVATORS ON THE OUTSIDE. IT HAD SO MUCH VERT. I SAID TO MYSELF, "SELF LETS DO IT." I GOT IN ONE OF THE ELEVATORS AND ROSE TO THE TOP. IT HAD A GREAT VIEW OF THE CITY. I RAN AROUND ON THE TOP FLOOR UNTIL I FOUND A BAR THAT REVOLVED. BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD A STRAWBERRY DAQUERI IN ONE HAND AND CHEX CEREAL IN THE



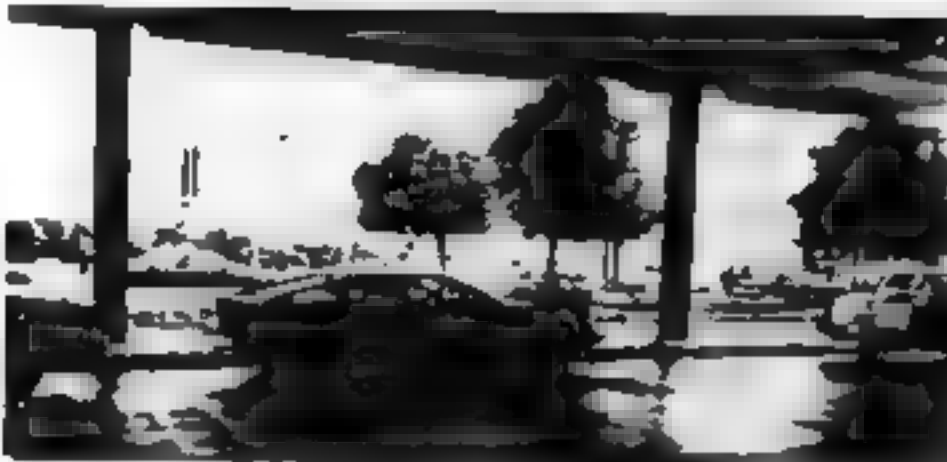
HERE WE HAVE THE B-HOTEL AND ANOTHER TALL BUILDING.

cont.

OTHER. AFTER ONE REVOLUTION, I FLED THE HOTEL IN SEARCH OF..... I FOUND AN UNDERGROUD MALL WHERE I PURCHASED SOME STAMPS FOR POSTCARDS. I THEN WENT LOOKING FOR POSTCARDS. AS I DID, I BEGAN WONDERING WHY NO ONE WAS CROSSING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET LIKE WE DO BACK HOME. I ASKED A GENTLEMAN THAT QUESTION AND HE SAID THEY GET J-WALKING TICKERS. IMMEDIATELY I WANTED TO TEST THE LAW SO I WENT LOOKIN FOR A STREET COP. I FOUND ONE AND CROSSED THE MIDDLE RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. HE GOT ME AND PROCEEDED TO WRITE ONE OUT FOR ME WHEN I STARTED MY SAD STORY ABOUT HOW I WAS FROM W.VA. AND HOW LOST I WAS OUT HERE. I TOLD HIM THAT WE DO NOT HAVE SUCH LAWS. HE GAVE IN AND I WALKED AWAY WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE. THE RIDGE DOES IT AGAIN.

WELL, I FINALLY GOT THE POSTCARDS AND WITNESSED ANOTHER HAPPENING: A LADY WITH A BLANKET LIKE LINUS'S HAD DECIDED TO CRASH IN THE SPORTING GOODS SECTION OF THE STORE. THE MANAGER(A LADY) KICKED THE SNOOZER OUT OF THE STORE-BLANKET AND ALL. BY NOW I WAS USED TO SEEING THESE THINGS HAPPEN SO IT DID NOT BOTHER ME ALL THAT MUCH. IT SOON CAUGHT MY ATTENTION THAT MY BUS WAS LEAVING SHORTLY SO I WAITED AT THE STOP. I DID CATCH IT AND GOT BACK TO THE MOTEL STOP. WHILE WALKING TO MY ROOM, I DECIDED TO CHECK OUT THE HYATT HOTEL DOWN THE STREET. I GUESS I AM A HOTEL FREAK OR SOMETHIN. YOU GOTTA BE RICH TO STAY AT THIS PLACE, AND THERE WAS A SIGN THAT SAID SO. I WENT EXPLORING THROUGHOUT THE PLACE AND TRIED TO GET INTO ROOMS THAT WERE MYSTERIOUSLY LOCKED. NO LUCK. OUT THE FRONT DOOR I WENT TO SIT ON A VERY HIGH SOCIETY BENCH. ABOUT 25FT. AWAY WAS A VERY SHARP CAR THAT I WISHED WAS MINE. I STARRED AT IT UNTIL SOME GUY COMES OVER TO ME, SITS DOWN, AND BEGINS TELLING ME HOW RICH HE IS AND HOW HE HELD A GUN TO SOME MOTEL MANAGER BECAUSE HIS LUGGAGE GOT STOLEN. I GUESS HE WANTED ME TO THINK HE WAS BAD ASS OR SOMETHIN. I MADE SURE HE HAD NO WEAPON AND SAID, "WHO AM I, DEAR ABNER." HE FLED. SO DID I. BACK TO MARTIAL ARTS MOTEL I WENT. IT WAS GETTING LATE TO I GOT DRESSED TO GO TO THE DISCO ACROSS THE STREET. I WAS JUST PITIFUL; ALMOST EVERY GIRL HAD A DATE. WHAT ABOUT US LONERS EH!!!!!! I DECIDED THAT L.A. WAS NOT MY KIND OF TOWN SO I SPLIT THE NEXT DAY.

DAY THREE



TO OUR LEFT WE HAVE TCIWWM.  
THE  
CAN  
I  
WISH  
WAS  
MINE

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

WELL IT IS THURSDAY AND I HAVE YET TO SKATE ANYTHING HALF WAY DECENT. I CHECKED OUT OF MY HOTEL AND GOT A RIDE BACK TO AIRPORT WHERE I HAD PLANNED TO GO TO LONG BEACH. I HAD MY BUS TICKET AND EVERYTHING WHEN I CALLED CHRIS MAY'S HOUSE. HIS MOM ANSWERED SO I ASKED FOR CHRIS. SHE SAID HE WAS OUT AND ASKED WHEN SHE EXPECTED HIM BACK. LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT THE SENSE OF THE WORD SHE MEANT TO MEAN WAS KNOCKED OUT. AFTER MANY MINUTES OF CONFUSION LONG DISTANCE, I FINALLY LEARNED ABOUT CHRIS BEING POUND IN THE BOTTOM OF WHITTIER'S HALF P.P.E. I TOLD HER I WOULD CHECK HIM LATER. WELL, NOW WHERE DO I GO. I GUESS U. NORTH TO SANTA BARBARA. THERE WAS NO BUS GOING TH RE FROM THE AIRPORT SO I HAD TO CATCH THIS PRIVATELY OPERATED VAN LINE. AFTER SMELLING 25 DUCKS, THERE WAS A LUMP IN MY THROAT. IT DID NOT COST ONE FOURTH AS MUCH AS THAT IF I HAD TAKEN A DOD BUS FROM DOWNTOWN L.A. I WAS IN THE VAN WHEN THEY WENT STOPPING FOR OTHER HIDERS. THE VAN WAS FULL TO MY SPECULATION. I DROPPED INTO THE FRONT BUCKET SEAT SO AS NOT TO GET CHOWED IN. WHILE WAITING ON THAT PEDDLER TO GET BACK, I BROKE OUT THE OLE CAMERA WHICH WAS LYING TO TAKE A SLIT OF A STEWARDESS OFF IN THE DISTANT. KNOWING A LONG SHOT WOULD NOT BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE SHREDDER, I YELLED FOR MIE BETTY TO COME OVER TO THE VAN. SHE HESITATED, SHE MOVED CLOSER, SHE SHYED AWAY A LITTLE, I HEADSCHE WED, SHE HESITATES AGAIN, SHE SHE IS, SHE IS COMING OVER. I TELL HER I WANT TO TAKE HER PIC AND SHE SAYS, "WHAT FOR?" I SAY, "BECAUSE YOU ARE SUCH A LOVELY CREATURE." SHE LAUGHS A LITTLE THEN SMILES. ALL THIS TIME, THE PEOPLE IN THE VAN CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT IS GOING ON. THEY ALL THINK I AM CRAZY. SO WHAT, I DON'T KNOW ANY OF THEM.

HERE IS THAT PIC  
OF PEGGY, MY SHY  
A/A STEWARDESS.  
SHE SMILED, I  
THINK SHE LOVES  
ME....



THE VAN LET ME OUT IN FRONT OF A RESTAURANT IN GOLETA (a small town just outside of SANTA BARBARA). AFTER A MEAL AND GETTING DIRECTIONS TO A CHEAP MOTEL, I STARTED ON MY WAY, BUT BEFORE I HIT THE DOOR, A WAITRESS SAID SHE'D BE GETTING OFF IN A FEW MINUTES AND SHE COULD TAKE ME. I WAS STOKED. IMMEDIATELY I TOOK A SHOT OF THIS DAMSEL.



AS I WAITED ON THE CURB WAITING FOR LIALA TO PULL UP, I WONDERED IF SHE WAS GOING TO RAPE ME. NO SUCH LUCK. WE JUST TALKED ABOUT WHERE EACH OF US WERE FROM. SHE HAD JUST MOVED OUT FROM N.Y.--WHY AM I TELLING YOU ALL THIS. I SWARE ALL WE DID WAS TALK..... THAT NIGHT, I COULD BE SEEN ON THE LOCAL BEACH TAKING PICS. THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS NOT ALONE--I HAD MY CAMERA. I WENT BACK TO THE PILOT HOUSE MOTEL TO RELAX. I FOUND OUT WHY THEY CALL IT THE PILOT HOUSE. IT SEEMS THAT THERE IS A HELIPORT 22 ft. away, AND AN AIRPORT 'BOUT 80 ft.

away. IT KEPT ME UP FOR A LONG TIME BUT I FINALLY MANAGED TO GET TO SLEEP AROUND 12p.m. AROUND TWO IN THE MORNING, I WAS RUDELY AWAKENED BY THE MOST AWFUL SOUND. SOMETHING WAS BANGING ON THE WALL NEXT DOOR. MY GOODNESS, IT SOUNDED LIKE A JACK HAMMER IN HEAT. IT WAS HORRIBLE. THIS MADNESS WENT ON FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS. AROUND 2 O'CLOCK, IT STOPPED. I SAID TO MYSELF, "GEEF, DO YOU HEAR THAT". PEACE AND-- NO SOONER HAD I SAID THAT THEN THERE CAME A KNOCK AT MY DOOR. I OPENED THE DOOR AND TO MY SURPRISE, THERE WAS AN UGLY FAT LADY WITH SAUCY BROWN EYES. SHE WAS WITH A BOY. SHE SAID THAT THE RADIO WAS TOO LOUD AND IF I WOULD PLEASE LOWER IT SO THEY COULD GET SOME SLEEP... I WAS TOTALLY BEWILDERED SINCE THE RADIO WAS ON MAXIMUM LOWNESS. AS THEY STARTED TO WALK OFF, I SAID TO THE LADY, "NOW I JUST KNOW THAT WAS NOT YOU BANGING ON THAT WALL FOR TWO HOURS NOW WAS IT." I SAID IT SO LOUD THAT LIGHTS BEGAN PLICKING ON IN OTHER ROOMS. THEY FLED THE SCENE...

#### DAY FOUR:

WELL, THE NEXT MORNING I GOT UP AND DECIDED TO GET IN THE STEAM BATH WHICH PART OF MY SHOWER. WHAT, NO SEAT, WHAT KIND OF PLACE DOES NOT HAVE A SEAT SO YOU CAN TAKE IN SOME STEAM ON. USING MY VERY INVENTIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE MIND, I USED MY BOARD. I LAID IT ACROSS THE TUB TO FORM A SORT OF SWING LIKE THING. IT GOT SO STEAMY THAT I COULD NO LONGER KEEP FROM SLIPPING, MY BOARD ALSO SLIPPED AND I GUESS THAT WAS WHEN I DECIDED TO GET OUT OF THIS TOWN. I CAUGHT A BUS TO SANTA BARBARA. AFTER CALLING POWELL, I HUNG OUT AT THE LOG STATION. BRETT, THIS COOL GUY THAT WORKS AT POWELL, PICKED ME UP AND TOOK ME TO THE FACTORY. BY NOW I'D BEEN GIVEN THE NAME OF THE PLACE AND I WANTED TO GO TO THE BEACH. CHRIS TOLD ME HOW TO GET THERE AND I WAS TORN APART WHEN HE SAID IT WAS ONLY A BLOCK AWAY. I ZIPPED ON OVER TO FIND A REALLY NICE BEACH. I SKATED ALONG A SKATE TRAIL UNTIL I CAME UPON SOME MICRO SKATERS. THEY REALLY LIKED MY STICK AND WERE PRETTY AMAZED WHEN I TOLD THEM THAT THERE WAS A MAJOR COMPANY ONLY BLOCKS AWAY. I SAT THERE STOKING THOSE YOUNGSTERS TO MAX WHILE WATCHING A GUY THROW A BALL INTO THE OCEAN. HIS DOGS WOULD FETCH IT

cont.



AFTER TAKING AMAZING LEAPS FROM THE DOCK. I'M TALKIN BIG LEAPS. ONE OF THE DOGS WAS NEW AT THE TRICK, SO THE GUY WOULD HELP IT ALONG WITH A SWIFT KICK. NOTE THE DOG ON SHORE AND THE ONE ABOUT 7FT. OFF SHORE. WELL, BACK TO THE

FACTORY I WENT TO  
MESS AROUND A LITTLE  
MORE. GEORGE POWELL  
CAME OVER TO ME AND  
INTRO. HIMSELF. WE  
THEN WENT INTO HIS  
OFFICE WHERE I DID  
A SECRET INTERVIEW.  
HE WAS NOT EVEN  
AWARE OF WHAT WAS  
GOING ON. IT WAS  
GREAT. NEXT HE  
SHOWED ME WHAT  
WAS SO SPECIAL  
ABOUT HIS NEWLY  
FORMULATED WHEELS.  
I WAS STOKED AT THE  
REBOUND THEY POSSED.



THE NEXT THING I KNEW, HE HAD GIVEN ME A SET FOR FREE. THAT WAS THE ONE OF THE COOLEST THINGS ANYBODY COULD DO FOR ME. HE WAS PRETTY BUSY SO I LEFT HIM ALONE. TO THE CUT OUT AREA I WENT TO FIND A NEWLY DEVELOPED STACK OF TONY HAWK BOARDS. AFTER PUTTING THE MASK AWAY, CHRIS TOLD ME HE WOULD SESSION WITH TODD AFTER HE GOT OFF WORK AT FIVE. I HAD A FEW HOURS TO MAKE SO BACK TO THE BACK I WENT.



I RETURNED NIGHT AT  
QUITTING TIME SO CHRIS  
WAS READY TO GO. I LEFT  
MY LUGGAGE AT THE FACTORY  
AND TOOK THE REST OF MY  
GEAR. WE ARRIVED AT  
CHRIS'S PAD WHERE HE WAS  
TO GET THE SESSION TO-  
GETHER BY PHONE. WHILE  
HE WAS DOING THIS, I  
KICKED BACK AND WATCHED  
FRED AND LAMONT ON THE  
TUBE. WE TOOK OFF AFTER  
ONE OF HIS FRIENDS SHOWED

UP FOR THE SKATE SESSION AND ANOTHER KIND OF SESSION. THIS WAS THE MOST  
HYPER GUY I HAD EVER MET. HE TALKED SO FAST IT WAS UNREAL. HE TURNED  
OUT TO BE REALLY COOL THOUGH. WE CRUISED AROUND FOR A LITTLE BIT  
BEFORE ARRIVING IN FRONT OF THIS HUGE OLD GATE. WE SCALED IT AFTER WE  
GOT OURSELVES TOGETHER. OVER THE HILLS AND THROUGH THE WOODS TO A  
SECRET SPOT WE GO. WHEN I SEE WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO SKATE, MY KNEES  
GIVE IN. IT WAS A HUGE RESERVOIR TYPE THING ABOUT 20-30 FT. DEEP WITH  
STEEL SIDES, FOUR-S PLACES, AND LONG CORRIGERS. THE SURFACE REALLY WAS  
NOT THAT BAD ONCE YOU GOT USED TO IT. A YEAR BEFORE HAD SUCH A HUGE  
OPPORTUNITY TO TRY THIS THING TO MEET MARIO'S CAR. NOT IN DOING ANYTHING  
TOO MUCH TO GET TO THE POINT WHERE WE ARRIVED AT THE SCENE TO SAY  
DO NOT WORRY ABOUT IT. IT IS ALL RIGHT AND THE FAST TALKING GUY.  
THEY WERE ALL THERE THE PLACE WITH YOURS AND CRIES OVER CANONS,  
THEY WERE ALL THERE. A WALL FULL OF BOOKS AND THE  
VENTURE BEING A SKATE LONG. ONE OF THE BEST WILL BE THERE.



ABOVE- CHRIS RIPPING

LEFT--TODD JOINING 'IN ON THE SESSION.

WE RESTED FOR A WHILE AND THE BOYS TOLD ME STORIES ABOUT THIS REST /OIR. IT SEEMS THAT IT WAS MEANT TO BE A GARDEN FOR SOME SUPER RICH GUY'S SPOILED DAUGHTER, BUT WAS MALTED WHEN THE GUY DIED. I WAS STOKED. I WAS EVEN MORE STOKED WHEN THEY TOLD ME THAT THERE WERE RATTLES IN DENVER HILLS. WE SOON MADE LIKE LIBRARIANS AND BOOFED. I SAID GOOD-BYE TO EVERYONE AND ME AND CHRIS FLED. HE TOOK ME TO AN UNUSUAL TACO STAND WHERE YOU MAKE YOUR OWN TOPPINGS. AFTER CHRIS DECIPHERED THE MENU FOR ME, WE WOLFED DOWN SOME INCREDIBLE FOOD... CHRIS WAS NOT VERY HUNGRY, ALL HE HAD WERE 7-99 DIFFERENT THINGS. WE WENT BACK TO POWELL TO PICK UP MY LUGGAGE. I TOOK THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GET A FEW SHOTS OF THE FACTORY FOR MY OWN PERSONAL MEMORIES. CHRIS THEN TOOK ME TO THE BUS STATION FOR A YET FURTHER NORTH EXPLORATION. I WOULD LIKE TO THANK CHRIS FOR HIS GREAT HOSPITALITY. IT WAS COOL OF HIM TO TAKE TIME AND GAS TO SHOW ME ALL AROUND IN SANTA BARBARA. STAY INTENSE.....



HERE WE HAVE OUR POWELL, SHOW GIRL AND ROWS OF DECKSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS.

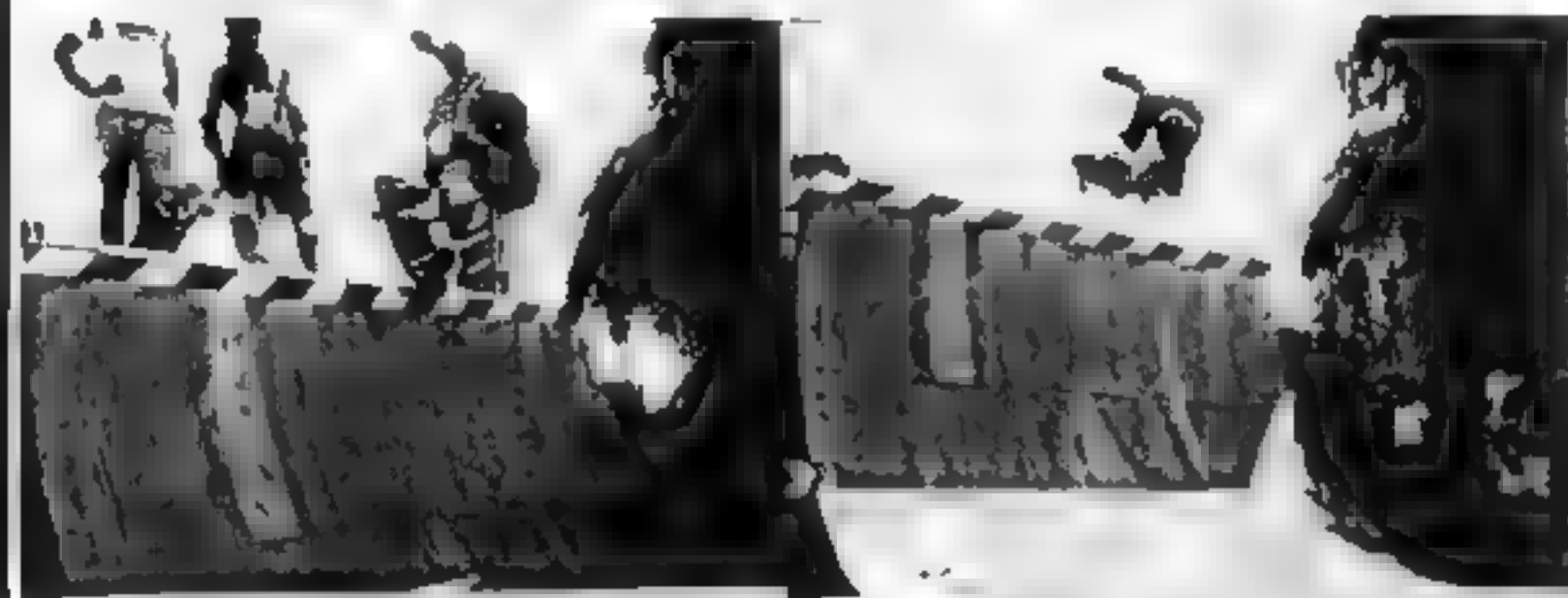


IDENTAL VEE TRICK BOARD  
MIKE RAY M/TT.GEN  
CAB

[illegible]



Workers on the roof of the building under construction. The building is the new addition to the old building.







## DAY EIGHT

GARRY AND MYSELF GOT PACKED FOR OUR TRIP DOWN SOUTH TO DEL MAR, TOOK OUR GEAR OVER TO 'EMPORT AVE. AND GOT A RIDE TO THE SUIT IT RAIL BY WAY OF ROSS HOGGONEN. I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE COOLER IN THE MOUNTAINS BUT NOT SO. WE ALL RIPPED FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. NEXT IT WAS BACK TO THE ESTATE WHERE WE WERE TO WAIT FOR THREE MORE HOURS BEFORE HEADING TO THE BUS STATION. IT WAS NOT HARD TO KILL TIME WITH A TO-FOOSEBALL TABLE IN THE LIVING ROOM. AFTER SEVENTEEN MATCHES, WE SETTLED DOWN TO CHECK OUT THIS SKIN FLICK ON THE TUBE. NOW THAT WAS ONE OF THE FUNNIEST MOVIES I HAD EVER WITNESSED IN MY LIFE. THE PLOT WAS SIMPLE: THREE SEVEN GIRLS --- HAY, I'VE NOT GOING TO GO INTO IT.

ROSS DROPPED ME AND GARRY OFF AT THE BUS STATION AFTER I SAID BYE TO CRAIG BY THROWING A MASSIVE BEAN BAG ON HIS FACE.

I WAS NOT GOING STRAIGHT TO DEL MAR SO GARRY HAD TO GO ON HIS BUS FIRST. I TOLD HIM HOW THE WHOLE BUS PROCEDURE WORKED AND HE WAS SETTLED IN NO TIME. WHAT SEAT DO YOU THINK HE SAT DOWN IN-RIGHT, THE LEFT CHAIR. I NOTIONED WITH ALL MY LIGHT FOR HIM TO GET IN ANOTHER CHAIR BUT HE JUST THOUGHT I WAS SAYING TO HIM, POOR GARRY. . . . .

WE BOTH LAUGHED ABOUT IT LATER. HE HAS BEEN GONE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS NOW AND MY DOG HAS JUST ARRIVED. I AM NOW IN A GOOD SEAT IN BACK OF THE DRIVER AND I AM TAKING UP TWO SEATS.

STAY TUNED NEXT ISSUE AS I HIT L.A. ONE MORE AND LONG BEACH AND THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS AT THE DEL MAR PRO-AM.

## BELOW THE SKANKS

PHOTO BY COREY CAMPBELL



# TRACKER

DESIGNS LIMITED

## Sixtrack & Extrack Copers In Red or Black

Tracker Designs, Ltd., the inventors of the coping slider/truck protector and the manufacturers of the original Coper now introduce the Sixtrack and Extrack Copers in red or black. These Copers are flat on the grinding edge to create a more positive transition to and from wheels. The solid construction and use of a new, even stronger material provide added strength and longer life to both the Coper and the trucks. The Coper design provides more clearance between the truck and the ground. These features combine to give skaters improved performance and safety characteristics.

Tracker flat-edged Copers take advantage of Tracker's exclusive sure-fastening system for Copers which provides vibration proof attachment to the truck. As with all Tracker products, the Copers are sold complete with mounting hardware in informative packages, with easy to follow instructions.

The red and black Copers (Sixtrack and Extrack) are now available through all regular Tracker



distribution channels. For more information, write Tracker, P.O. Box 398, Cardiff-by-the-Sea, California 92007. Dealers call (714)722-1455.

## Tracker Skateboard Decks

In response to popular demand, Tracker Designs, Ltd has expanded their production capabilities to include skateboard decks. Two decks are currently available: the 777 and the 757, both named for their length in millimeters. Both boards are produced to exacting specifications of 7-ply, select rock maple, then dyed and silkscreened in a variety of sizzling color combinations.

The 777 is Tracker's new vertically oriented concave design. It is 777 mm long (30-5/8") by 266 mm wide (10-1/2"). The innovative features on the 777 are its concave nose to keep the skater's forward foot in place, which also eliminates the need for wheel wells, and the new steep 18° kicktail for improved leverage. The 777 is ready for assembly, conveniently predrilled for the optimal truck placement, and finished with rear wheel wells.

The 757 is Tracker's new city skate that incorporates the versatility that has been designed out of so many of the newer park and pool boards. This traditional deck is 757 mm long (29.8") by 229 mm wide (9.01"). It has a 15° kicktail and a flat deck. The 757 has wheel wells front and rear and also comes predrilled for truck placement.

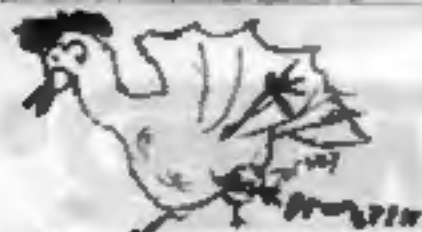


New Tracker decks are available now through all regular Tracker distribution channels. Contact Tracker, P.O. Box 398, Cardiff-by-the-Sea, California 92007. Dealers Call (714)722-1455.

TRACKER has another new accessory coming that will give you even more turning options.

TRACKER

Gobble  
own  
Gobble



Gobble  
own  
Gobble

# THE THANKSGIVING DAY CHALLENGE or(((THE CHITLIN RIPPER)))

IT WAS COLD, OVERCAST AND PERFECT FOR SHREDDING. I HEADED UP THE STREET TO THE BEST HALFPIPE IN W.VA. OTHER MEMBERS OF THE W.VA BRIGADE WERE ALREADY PRESENT. THE FIELD, THE RIDGE, AND TIM CLINE FROM VIRGINIA. THEY WERE ALREADY SESSIONING THE RAIP. HEAD OF THE SHREDDER, RIDGE, HAD ASSEMBLED A SPECIAL CONTEST FOR AREA RIPPERS. SOME NOTEABLE ABSENTEES WERE ROJ "TOO COLD" JOHNSON, LARRY "WHO CARES" REED, AND CHRIS "OUT OF TOWN" CARTER. AND OF COURSE WE HAVE THE BEST EXCUSE OF ALL BY DAVID JONES. THIS IS HOW A CONVERSATION WITH CLINE WENT PRIOR TO THE CONTEST.

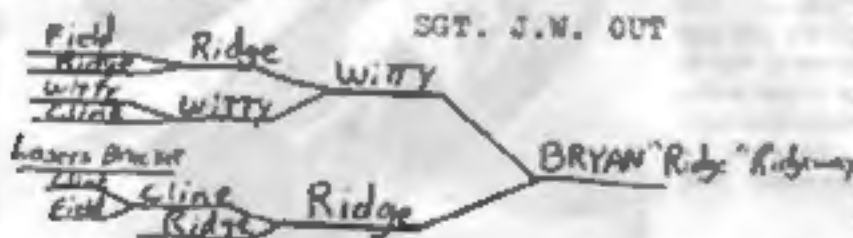
CLINY-DAVE, ARE YOU GONNA SKATE TODAY???

JONES-UH, WELL IT'S LIKE THIS. LAST YEAR ON THANKSGIVING DAY I GOT ARRESTED SO I'M SCARED TO COME OUT OF THE HOUSE. I HOPE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND.

CLINY-YEAH, RIIGHT.....

PRELIMS HAD RIDGE AND FIELD AGAINST EACH OTHER, AND ME AND CLINE. I ADVANCED AND SO DID RIDGE. CLINE AND RICK SKATED AGAINST EACH OTHER IN THE LOSERS BRACKET WITH CLINE ADVANCING. LET ME TAKE A MINUTE TO SAY THAT TIM CLINE RECIEVED THE MOST AGGRESSIVE AWARD. HE HAS LITTLE CHANCES TO SKATE VERT., BUT HE STILL MANAGED TO RIP BURLY FRONTSIDE AIRS, GRINDS, AND MAX SWEEPERS. THE FIELD HAD GOOD TRICKS BUT LITTLE SPARK IN THEM. MY BEST MOVE OF THE DAY ADVANCED ME INTO THE FINALS. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY ANDRECHTS A LOT AND IT PAID OFF. RIDGE AND CLINE SKATED TO SEE WHO ELSE WOULD BE IN THE FINALS. RIDGE ADVANCED WITH A RAD DISPLAY OF BACKSIDE MOON AIRS, AIRS TO FAKIES, AND FAKIE OLLIES AND MORE. THE SECOND SHOWDOWN BETWEEN ME AND RIDGE WAS GREAT. WE EACH WON A HEAT SO A RUNOFF WAS IN ORDER. WHAT CAN I SAY, RIDGE DID A TRICK ON ALMOST EVERY WALL AND SHOWED HIS REAL ENDURANCE AND SKILL. I KNEW I WAS BEAT WHEN HE PULLED AN ULTRA BIG AIR TO START HIS RUN. I WAS GLAD TO GET SECOND, BUT LAST IS OKAY IN CONTESTS LIKE THESE.

WHEN TWO SKATERS WENT AGAINST EACH OTHER, THE OTHER TWO JUDGED. IN EVERY SERIES, THERE WAS A SKATE OFF WHICH SHOWED THAT NO ONE DOMINATED EVERY RUN. THIS SYSTEM WORKED WELL CUZ WE KNEW WHEN THE BOYS WERE GETTIN RAD AND WHEN THEY WERE NOT. WE ARE PLANNING ANOTHER LOCALS ONLY CONTEST FOR CHRISTMAS. IT IS A GOOD PRACTICE FOR THE REAL ONE'S AND HELPS YOU GET ROUTINES WIRED.



## THE FINAL RESULTS

SINCE WE HAD NO SPONSORS,

WE DECIDED TO GIVE EACH

OTHER COMPLIMENTARY AWARDS.

1. RIDGE-MOST STYLE AWARD

2. JOHN WITTPERT- THE CONSIST. AW.

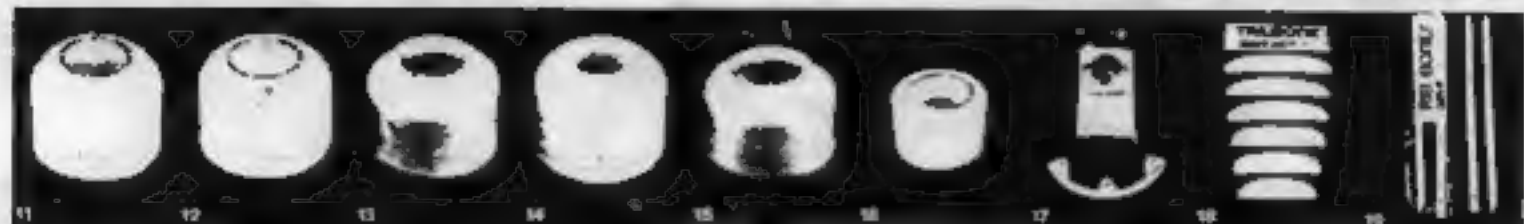
3. CLINY-AGGRESSIVE AWARD.

4. RICK SUMMERFIELD-LAID BACK AW

W.VA. BRIGADE UPDATE: JUST GOT WORD THROUGH THE UNDERGROUD THAT A CERTAIN MADRID SKATER IN OHIO CALLED THE SHREDDER LAME. LISTEN FRED, WE WORK HARD TO PUT THE SHREDDER OUT. YOU SAY RIDGE DOES NOT PUT ENOUGH EFFORT IN IT. YOU SHOULD SEE THE STUFF HE HAS TO DO FOR COLLEGE. IT'S A PURE WONDER THAT HE EVEN HAS TIME TO SKATE. THINK ABOUT THAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

J.W.





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from your

# No. 1 Best Guys



Introducing the ultra smooth, ultra smart Powell + Peralta skateboard line for 1983.

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- 3. Tony Hawk Spoon Nose 9 5/8x28 5/8 7/8 in-C \$41.50
- 4. Ray Banes Rodriguez Spoon Nose 10x30-8 7/8 in-C \$41.50
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- 7. Alan Oer Gaffner A.G.M. 10 5/8x30-9 00 in-F \$38.50
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- 11. Street Issue (Bones Brigade) 7x26-in \$16.50

New V-VV Formula Bones... more colorful, more spectacular, more exciting than ever before, with the commanding new G.O. ANGEL look, and the terrific response of the V-VV formula.

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- 13. V-VV Mini-Cubic 6 1/2x5 1/2mm-9 1/4 in double radius pool ramp \$7.50
- 14. V-VV Street Cubic 6 1/2x5 1/2mm-9 1/4 in double radius street ramp \$7.50
- 15. V-VV Street Bones 6 1/2x5 1/2mm-9 1/4 in double radius street \$7.00
- 16. Powell + Peralta Two 6 1/2x5 1/2mm-9 1/4 in double radius street \$9.00
- 17. V-VV Freestyle 5 7/8x8 1/2mm-9 1/4 in double radius street \$5.00

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